THE LIBERATOR

"COMRADES, LET US ALL UNITE."

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THE ILLINOIS BULL-PEN.

Conditions Are Similar to Couer l'Aene, Colorado.

HORRORS RELATED BY A VICTIM.

As the vacation season drew near the writer thinking a little adventure amongst the toilers in Coal Mines of Southern Illinois might be beneficial as well as profitable—in knowledge—he, from about twenty others, was selected to fill an advertised position at the Zeigler Store Co., Zeigler, Ill., the stockaded, blockhoused, armed guard-surrounded mining camp of Joe Leiter, down in Egypt.

On being furnished transportation (which was afterwards deducted from his wages) he was earnestly informed that no strike was in progress, but was surprised on reaching Du Quoin to learn the strike was still very much in existence and that the town of Zeigler was a veritable Bull-Pen.

Wishing to test the accuracy of this information the writer proceeded and was met at Christopher, the Northern outpost of the scab country, by a delegation of strikers who told him that Zeigler was still a scab mine, and that if he went there he would be working under unfair management, and amongst horrors not deemed possible in Illinois.

Determined to investigate for himself, he took a train through to Leiters' Stockade and was met at the first outpost—or blockhouse—by an armed guard who demanded his business.

To cut a long story short, he was admitted to the town, accompanied by his wife and a three-year old child, and was more than surprised to find the entire place under a strict military rule.

The tipple or entrance shaft to the mine has a stout stockade built entirely around it with a magazine or gatling gun which fires 200 shots per minute, mounted about 225 feet above the surface, which, aided by a search light and night spy glasses, distinguishes objects for a distance of from four to five miles.

At the other end of the town is located a tower on top of the office building with a similiar magazine gun beside which are constantly stationed gunners with instructions to shoot down any suspicious (?) characters seen approaching the place.

In addition to this the Sheriff of Franklin County has 23 Deputies or guards surrounding the whole town, stationed at blockhouses connected by telephone with the search-light tower, tipple, Sheriffs' office and magazine guns, and are on guard day and night. They are armed with Colt's 44 calibre revolvers and 30-30 Marlin rifles using steel incased bullets, and prevent anyone from approaching the place without a challenge and authority to enter.

Negroes are run into the the town by the train load with armed guards on the outside of each train, but as a rule these negroes do not remain long because of the fact they are given coupons to trade on, which are worthless outside the Company's store, which is operated in direct violation to the laws of the State of Illinois, the local manager of which is a blood-thirsty Englishman who was so incensed at the independence shown by the writer that he allowed his wife and child to go hungry for three days before paying him off or giving him an opportunity to get out of town.

Slowly the natives of Franklin County are awakening to the fact that a great injustice is being perpetrated, and are now doing all in their power to resist the myriad tentacles of their devil-fish in the shape of Joe Leiter and the Zeigler Store Co. It is a standing joke amongst the people of the surrounding towns that the inhabitants of Zeigler will draw all the cash money they possibly can, dodge the guards and buy their goods on the outside.

On April 3rd last an explosion occured in this mine which caused the death of 53 miners, some of the bodies still remaining undiscovered. The verdict lately returned by the investigating committee appointed by the Commissioners of Mines at Springfield, Ill., was to the effect that said explosion was due to direct violation of the State Mining Laws, criminal carelessness and negligence.

On Thursday Aug. 10th last another explosion occured caused by inexperienced men bending over a keg of giant powder into which fell a spark from the lamp of one of these unfortunates. This accident was not so serious as the first, but caused more suffering to the victims than the one of about a week previous, when a Mr. Cardwell a young man about 23 years old fell down the air shaft a distance of four hundred (400) feet, and was instantly reduced to an unrecognizable mass.

There is hardly a day goes by without some serious accident happening on either the "top" or "bottom" but the strangest part of all is, that authentic news cannot reach the outside world because of the rigid censure maintained by the guards surrounding the stockades.

Christopher, the north approach to this "settlement" has a camp of about 100 union miners doing strike picket duty who are paid strike benefits at the rate of $1.00 per day. These men camp in the woods and live in canvas tents the year round. The leader of the strikers at Christopher was unanimously elected town marshall at the last election, so it is plain to see the sympathy of the community is with the strikers.

At West Frankfort the leader of the strikers was also elected town marshall; so every one approaching Zeigler must run the gauntlet of organized justice, but notwithstanding all this loads of victims are rushed into the place, herded, guarded, and worked like so many oxen.

The social conditions of this pest hole are appaling to even the most *un*-public spirited American citizen. Think of it. No public schools, no place of recreation such as parks, theatres, concert lectures or dance halls; but every one is compelled to retire at "taps", rise at the sound of the whistle, and comport their lives in general at the bidding and whim of the "Powers that be," and the autocratic dictation of one rattle-brain with nothing to recommend him but the possession of several millions of dollars, a distant relationship to Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, and one or two other British nobles, backed up by the powerful arm of the law in his unlawful acts.

To return to the state of affairs as they really exist in the Zeigler stockade! The entire outfit is a sore-spot on the otherwise respectable part of that portion of the state of Illinois—as for instance, the mine is worked by southern negroes imported thither from Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky, who neither know nor care anything about where they are being shipped to, or what for. There are ten negroes to one white man in the mines, the rest being principally Hungarians whose inexperience and lack of knowledge of the English language constantly endanger the lives of their fellow workers.

The surrounding community have cause to look upon Zeigler with the greatest apprehension as a danger to the well-being of that part of the state, and should be given all moral support in their efforts to suppress its abominations.

Just consider;—a man and his family are induced to move there and start to work. When he arrives he is (as the experience of the writer proves) immediately placed under military rule, and paid in company coupons only what is absolutely necessary to keep him alive. These coupons are issued in books of $2.00 and $5.00 each, which are good only at the company store, and when he is compelled to pay from two to three prices for every necessity of life he is lucky indeed if, when pay day comes around, he is not in debt to the company. Luxuries there are none, but if he wants a poor brand of whiskey he can get it for 80c per qt., or a vile brand of beer at 15c per pint bottle. Meat, groceries, dry goods, etc., are correspondingly high, so that the worker is completely at the mercy of his master. Remember, it is contrary to the laws of the state of Illinois for a Coal Co. to operate a store in their mining camp, but notwithstanding this, there is but one store in Ziegler and that is owned by Joe Leiter and managed under the supervision of Hugh Crabbe secretary of the Leiter Estate.

That such a state of affairs should be allowed to exist is beyond the belief of most people in this state, but the proofs are indisputable and simply verifies the prophecies made some time ago that the Bull-Pens of Couer De Leon and the methods of Governor Peabody of Colorado would soon be introduced in the middle west and would gradually spread east.

Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsim. It is easy to read the handwriting on the wall. Now what are we going to do about such a state of affairs? Will we quietly acquiece and permit this evil to extend, or will we unite to oppose it, and thus defend ourselves, our wives and children from a like fate. Reader, it is up to you, Come into camp and rally under the standard of justice and liberty.

The truth of all the foregoing is vouched for by one who has bought his experience dearly and can besubstantiated by the editor of this paper.

REX.

Alone.

Decoration Day, Waldheim Cemetery, 1905

Sadly she stood by the marble shaft—
An emblem grand to the memory of those
Who gave their heart, their brain, their mind,
Who gave their lives for all mankind.

And standing thus, like a sentinel lone
Seemed wrapped in thought, or sublime commune
With spirits free—that were never bound,
Lost to the presence of crowds around

Or in recollections of other days
When happy husband, and wife and child
Enjoyed the beauty of life's best hours;
Or listed back to yet earlier times
When lover and maid confessed their minds

Oh, sad, sad bitter realms of thought
To surge so full of that aftertime,
That aftertime of despair and gall,
When the cup was drained to its bitter dregs

And a life went out and a hell began
For those who were left behind.

Who can fathom the depth of woe
The human soul can contain and feel,
Who can measure the love that burns
For nobility crushed by the tyrants heel?
Like waves when lashed by fiercest storm,
O'er cresting and seething immightyforce.
Then sinking and moaning on barren sands
Like a wail of death on a desolate hearth.

Yet calm and serene to the view of all,
The emotions crushed by the power of will,
A tower of strength she stands alone—
No fitter monument ever was seen,
No marble shaft, nor column grand
Was ever shaped by the hands of man,
A pillar mighty—a glorious sun
Illumin'd by the martyr whose work is done.

REX.

AUTHORS NOTE.—The above lines were inspired by studying the features and expressions of a widow of one of the martyred Anarchists as she silently contemplated the statue erected in their honor.

THE TEAMSTERS' STRIKE.

The Teamsters' strike in Chicago is now a part of the past, but the lesson it has taught belongs to the future, and this future must and will decide on the question of right and wrong raised by friends and foes at its inception and during its progress. So far as I am concerned, I have decided, and so supreme is my confidence in the justice and honesty of that strike, that there is not a shadow of doubt lingering in my mind as to the verdict of the future. Never before was a strike entered into under such disadvantages; never before were strikers assailed with the same venom and determination; never before was such a corruption fund at the disposal of the other side; never before did combined capitalists—big and little—trust so much power and money to the discretion and keeping of hirelings and never before did they work so hard, trust so much and spend so much, yet gain so little.

Now, why were capitalists so thoroughly aroused?

For two reasons. They saw that if the sympathetic strike into which the teamsters had plunged in defense of the garment workers would prove successful, such impetus would be given the sympathetic or general strike, in future conflicts as would make it the main weapon of the workers.

Again, they felt that the time had come when they must enter the arena for a final struggle if their power and privilege were to be preserved.

The stupidly-wise among them saw an opportunity to slay the lion LABOR when he was being pressed from all sides; from the inside by ignorance and graft, from the outside by hereditary enemies—the parasites.

They reasoned that with the press, the pulpit, the politicians of city, state and nation and great commercial interests all on their side divided labor could be given its death wound.

True to its mission, the pulpit thundered, the daily press howled as it never howled before, it had its agents manufactire lies and it spread those lies broad-cast throughout the land for the double purpose of sowing discontent among the workmens organizations and stimulating governmental forces into action against the strikers.

The municipal authorities were captured and all the force under its command put into operation to discourage the strikers and break the strike, yet for almost four months this combined power of money, press, pulpit and city politicians battered against the great spirit of solidarity of workers in vain.

But the end had to come, workmen have families and families have stomachs and these stomachs must be fed. The weapon of the employers—that infallible weapon, hunger, proved conqueror.

Many lessons can be drawn from the conflict, among them:—

1st. Absolute union of workers.

2nd. The necessity of a short, fierce fight—if there is to be a fight at all.

3rd. The folly of any organization attempting to give successful battle to employers organized as they are at present from coast to coast and shore to shore.

The industrial battles of the future must be fought on class lines and the workers themselves, even the dumbest of them are seeing it this way now, but before this can be done grafters and grafting must be eliminated from the labor movement.

The power of the Industrial to either weaken or wreck us is nil, the power that is weakening and destroying us is our own ignorance and the dishonesty which we permit our officials to practice.

T. P. QUINN.

ARE CLASS INTERESTS IDENTICAL?

A Synopsis of the Aims and Objects of the Industrial Workers of the World.

A CLEAR CUT DEFINITION OF WHAT WE WANT.

If there is a country on the face of the earth where the working classes need to be educated to understand their class interests, that country is America.

The wage class is taught that in this country, "where every man's son may aspire to become president of these United States, there can be no classes." The masses accept this kind of "jollying" without question. Thousands of them do really believe we have no classes here. Because one man in thirteen or fourteen millions of men is elected, instead of being born to rule, they accept this as indisputable evidence of universal liberty.

Another hard fact that is difficult to drive home to the American mind, is that, he belongs to an entirely different class from that to which the employing class belongs. Because he sees one of the wage elsss occassionally escape from the wage to the middle class, he thinks maybe he can do so too; thus he bribes himself to keep quiet, while wrong and oppression are seen on every hand.

If he joins his union, it is as a sort of temporary makeshift, or convenience, as he expects to become a business man, or learn a profession, or that his son will be a professional or business man or his daughter will marry a rich man or something of the kind will happen; so he goes on from year to year, bribing himself; meanwhile his condition and that of his class becomes more and more hopeless.

Then, too, the teachings of the trades unions are based upon wrong premises, in so far as they teach the "identity of interests between capital and labor." If the interests of capital and labor are identical, why do they not both belong to the same organization? We need to view from the right standpoint the class struggle, hence when an organization is founded for the express purpose of teaching the working class, correct and fundamental principles underlying the wage system and their own relation to the employing class, and when we understand these lessons are to be taught in the meetings of the unions, then indeed may we hail such an organization as a real blessing!

"The Industrial Workers of the World," was launched in Chicago, July 8th, 1905 with the avowed purpose of demonstrating, that "the working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

That the readers of the LIBERATOR may understand what the Industrial Workers of the World really stand for, we give the preamble and article I of the Constitution.

PREAMBLE.

"The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among the millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until all the toilers come together on the political, as well as on the industrial field, and take and hold that which they produce by their labor through an economic organization of the working class without affiliation with any political party.

The rapid gathering of wealth and the centering of the management of the industries into fewer and fewer hands make the trades unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class, because the trades unions foster a state of things which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. The trades unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These sad conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whefiever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Therefore, we the working class, unite under the following.

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. This organization shall be known as "The Industrial Workers of the World."

Section 2. (a) and shall be composed of thirteen (13) International Industrial Departments, subdivided into industrial unions of closely kindred industries in the appropriate organizations for the representation in the departmental administration. The subdivision, International and National Industrial unions shall have complete industrial autonomy in their respective internal affairs, provided the General Executive Board shall have power to control these Industrial unions in matters concerning the interest of the general welfare. These departments shall be designated as follows:—

Department of the Mining Industry.

Department of the Transportation Industry.

Department of the Metal and Machinery Industry.

Department of the Glass and Pottery Industry.

Department of the Foodstuffs Industry.

Department of the Brewery, Wine and Distillery Industry.

Department of the Floricultural, Stock and General Farming Industries.

Department of the Building Industry.

Department of the Textile Industries.

Department of the Leather Industries.

Department of the Wood-Working Industries.

Department of the Public Service Industries.

Department of the Miscellaneous Manufacturing.

It seems that the purposes of this organization are broad and progressive enough to meet the capitalist class, who are themselves industrialy organized in their own arena and do successful battle.

It is true the results of the convention, in some respects are open to criticism; but that is to be expected, all things considered. In fact, all that could be reasonably expected was that a provisional plan of united action could be adopted, a clean, clear-cut begining made in the right direction, and leave it to time and experience to discover the faults and suggest the remedy. Next May another convention will be held to complete the work begun by the first.

In the meantime, all those who wish to join an organization recognizing the class issue between capital and labor and who wish to do something to assist their own emancipation and that of their class, should join the new organization. It is radical now, see that it doesn't become conservative.

L. E. P.

THE LIBERATOR

A WEEKLY DEVOTED TO REVOLUTIONARY PROPAGANDA ALONG LINES OF ANARCHISTIC THOUGHT

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LUCY E. PARSONS, Editor
466 W. Van Buren Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Editor does not necessarily indorse all views expressed by contributors, but as the LIBERATOR is a free Forum we invite and welcome contributors upon all subjects pertaining to liberalism.

Personalities will be rigidly excluded; we are working for the good of humanity at large.

SALUTATION.

In this age of quick transmission of thought, when all our energies are strained to learn more and more about the sayings and doings of our fellow beings, and especially those who are engaged in the same line of work with ourselves, it becomes absolutly necessary for us to have a medium of exchange if we are to keep in touch with each other, and if we are to do any effective work.

I believe we have all felt this need most intensely since the suspension of FREE SOCIETY.

THE LIBERATOR comes to fill this want.

Comrades, are you ready to support the paper? Are you ready to give your moral and financial assistance?

If the paper is not what you wish it to be, then make it so, write articles, send in reports about meetings and reform movements generally in your vicinity. The paper is yours, make of it what you choose. Articles will be published from comrades and friends with the thanks of the editor.

The line will be drawn sharply at personalities as we know these enlighten no one and do infinitely more harm than good.

The editor has been too busy getting out the paper upon the date promised to correspond with many writers of known ability requesting them to contribute to LIBERATOR, but will do so very soon.

Among those who have been written to and have promised to contribute articles are the well-known historian and scholar C. L. James, who will contribute a series of articles on "Anarchism Defined." The first one appears in this issue.

These articles will begin in the simplest form and lead the reader gradually, step by step into the philosophy of anarchism. A. Clemenci, of Peublo, Col., will keep our readers posted upon the labor movement in the middle west. Albert Ryan, whose style and energy is here given us under head of "correspondence," and who is a member of the Western Federation of Miners will keep us posted on everything of interest in his part of the world. We will endeavor to find some one on the Pacific coast to keep us informed from that part of the country. E. N. Ling has promised us a series of articles, begining in October, showing the condition of the farming class. As Mr. Ling is a farmer and has been engaged in agricultural pursuits both in this country and Canada we may expect something from his pen that will be interesting and practical. And, too, our readers will become quite familier with the facile pen of "REX."

Hoping comrades will overlook the defects and short comings of the management of this paper, remembering that the editor lays no claim to being a trained writer, and where mistakes occur, they will be mistakes of the head and not of the heart. Salutations and greetings to all friends of Liberty, Solidarity and Equality.

L. E. P.

Special Notice.

Just as we go to press we are somewhat disappointed to learn that it is impossible to get this paper through the Post Office by placing a deposit of ten dollars with the P. O. officials and qualifying afterwards by producing our subscription list in order to get the rebate, so that we could get pound rates.

As it now stands we are compelled to place a one cent postage stamp on each paper which means an extra expense of over ten dollars per issue. This means you must send in your subscriptions right away, so that we can qualify for 2nd class rates, and thereby save over seven dollars per issue, which to us, at the present time is quite an item.

TO OUR COMRADES.

We want a straight, plain talk with you, and ask your close attention to what we are going to say.

When *Free Society* suspended publication some time ago we were left without a paper in which we could express our views, exchange thoughts or keep in touch with each other, and as time passed we felt the need of such a paper more and more.

When our manifesto was issued a few months ago stating we would publish the LIBERATOR we did not know whether it would be welcomed or ignored; but are pleased to state it has met with such a reception and elicited such encouraging answers from so many comrades throughout the country that we are constrained to believe this paper will be appreciated sufficiently to warrant our asserting that it will succeed—but that will depend entirely upon yourselves.

A very small group of devoted comrades located in Chicago have gotten out this issue at a great sacrifice of time and money—a sacrifice that was made doubly severe on account of having to raise funds twice over for this purpose, and working as they did galled to the quick, and laboring under a sense of injustice, it goes to show what an amount of love they must have for the cause to labor as they have done for its benefit.

Of course they cannot be expected to become its sole supporters, and as Chicago seems to be the center of all things radical and liberal in America, as well as geographical, we earnestly appeal to our many friends and comrades throughout the land to "dig down"—subscribe—and give us and themselves the moral and financial support the cause, and its champion, THE LIBERATOR, is worthy of.

Now friends, it is up to you. We in Chicago have done and are willing to continue to do our share, and more if necessary, and if you, both in this locality and further away, will "come to taw" and co-operate with us, we feel assured we will continue to have in the LIBERATOR a paper we will never have cause to feel ashamed of, for we honestly believe that we can make it a source of delight, a comfort and joy to all who love freedom and liberty for freedom and liberty's sake.

We are now mailing the paper under 3d class postal regulations, but want to qualify for 2nd class rates, so that we can save considerable money on postage, but in order to do that we must have a *bona fide* list of subscribers to present to the government officials. We need your help. Will you help us? Do so and you will not regret it.

On the last page of this issue you will find a printed subscription blank which we eanestly request you to fill out and mail to us at once along with the money, and if you can spare a little extra for the good of LIBERATOR or some acquaintance who might be benefitted by it please donate, and send their names and addresses.

Now comrades this is not a sterotyped appeal for subscriptions but a plain, straight-forward statement of the facts as they exist, and a simple heart-to-heart talk that we hope will be accepted in the same spirit in which it is given—for the good of the cause.

The craft union was good in its time, but it hasen't kept pace with progress, it will have to get into Industrial band wagons.

Our Label.

The LIBERATOR is issuec under the label of the Industrial Workers of the World. We considered for some time whether or not we should put on the label of the Allied Printing Trades Council or the Industrial Workers of the World. We finally thought to be consistent, we must use the latter, because the editor of LIBERATOR was a delegate to the convention and gave what assistance we were capable of rendering to the formation of the I. W. W. Besides we feel confident that the trades union movement has arrived at the parting of the ways. The old will fall back, the new will go forward.

L. E. P.

Important Notice.

All comrades who have sent money to Jay Fox for the benefit of the LIBERATOR will please send their name, address, the amount forwarded, and what disposition they want made of same, whether it shall be turned over to THE LIBERATOR or sent to the *Demonstrator* at Home, Wash.

EVERY DAY REFLECTIONS.

What has ever been granted to the countless millions of workers of Earth without a fight?

Czar Nicholas has discovered that he is not all Russia. "Will he let the voice of the people be heard"?

Was it argument or force that changed Czar Nicholas' mind?

Well, the Russian people have gotten the thin edge of the wedge in, let them keep striking *hard*, they will split the throne after a while.

How do you like the land grab of 2,000,000 men fighting in Manchuria for their bosses? How many of these 2,000,000 will profit by it?

How many inventors to your knowledge have profited by their inventions, but how many inventors have helped to enrich the capitalist?

If all genius and ability were diverted toward the good of humanity at large, what a vast number of half starved overworked men, women and children would be taking a much needed vacation those days.

"For ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinee are peculiar."

IN the "good old days," when about the only information that we, God's anointed were enabled to obtain from heathen lands came by way of the missionaries. We were led in our guileless innocence to believe that the only use we good Christians could possibly have for the "benighted heathen" was to set his feet upon the straight and narrow path that leads to heaven (our heaven.) But, low and behold! Our "captains of industry," ever with an eye single to business and affairs of this world, discovered that the heathen had backs to cover as well as souls to save, so it came to pass that the good Christians' shoddy goods were pressed, fairly forced upon said heathen, but the heathen must be content to remain in his own country, he must not assume for one moment that he is desirable company for Christians to associate with.

But right here, the whole beautifully arranged plan of our capitalists seems likely to come to a bad end, so the whole governmental machinery at Washington "Teddy" to boot, is set in motion to save the commercial pirates who it seems are not practiciug what they preach; they are not putting their "faith in God," but are calling lustily upon the government to save them! Right here is where the tricks of the "heathen" Chinee are playing havoc: He has reasoned it out (if a heathen can reason), that if his money is good enough to fill the pockets of Christians, why should he be excluded from their country?

The Chinaman has failed to adopt the Christian's religion, He has nevertheless found his weapon, the boycott—a very powerful and effective instrument indeed he is answering the Exclusion Act by using it, hence the wailing and gnashing of teeth in the Christian's camp. But the Chinaman is very complacent, he has formed a kind of union, which refuses to let ships discharge their cargoes. The Chinaman knows that he got along in his own country for countless centuries, contented in his own way, he never went to convert anyone to his way of thinking; if strangers came within his gates of their own free will and cared to invistigate his religion and phylosophy, well and good, if not, it was all the same. What the Chinaman wished above all else was to be let alone. Hypocricy and greed broke down his wall. "The yellow peril" may become a very perplexing problem for the laboring class of this country to solve.

L. E. P.

WHAT IS ANARCHY?

I.

Anarchy is a word made up from two others in a dead language, which means "no king" or "no boss." You are in a state of anarchy whenever you enjoy that delightful feeling of being able "to do as you d——n please"!

This is so agreable that men in all ages and countries have sought it at the most painful sacrifices; nor have they failed to show that it is no object of mere selfish desire; but that Liberty is the parent of Virtue — "the mother, not the daughter of Order." It seems queer, therefore, that Anarchy should be a term of such abhorrence as it really is. Most people not long since thought that if they had shown something tended towards Anarchy, there is nothing left against it to say. Why is this, when Anarchy so clearly means liberty, and liberty, at least as a name is so popular?

The explanation is simple enough; and I shall take it before trying to prove it. It consists in the following truths. (1) A great many people do not want liberty, except (of course) for themselves—and, by the bye, they make a very great mistake if they think they can have liberty for themselves while denying it to others. Some of them are too smart to make this mistake. It is a saying among these gentry that "he who would govern must first learn to obey." Thus, they confess that they like having slaves well enough to be slaves, if only they can boss inferior ones. (2) You see, some among these enemies of Liberty are pretty long-headed. They know well enough that having slaves means being slaves. Naturally such smart fellows know that Liberty is popular; and therefore that speaking against it too openly would not do. When they attack it they give it another name. For that purpose they invented the word Anarchy; and, as they well deserved, it has been turned against themselves, since some of those who love Liberty perceived this was the same thing those who hate it call Anarchy and found courage enough to say so. (3) The long-headed enemies of Liberty were always shrewd enough to see something of this sort might happen. They perceived the identity of their veiled Anarchy with other peoples' beloved Liberty would be found out sooner or later; so they invented an argument to persuade the rest of us that these words do not mean the same thing. This is the argument:

"A great many people do not want Liberty except for themselves. Murderers, thieves, ravishers, and so forth are quite numerous. If they have Liberty they will enslave others. Therefore, the rest of us cannot afford to let them have Liberty. The only way to prevent their having it, or at least the handiest way, is to elect a legislature which will make laws defining and forbidding conduct opposed to general Liberty; magistrates who will enforce these laws, and judges who will interpret them when necessary. Thus Liberty is secured. Anarchy is a state of society without these securities for Liberty; and therefore is quite a different thing, not even consistent unto Liberty, or at least unto security for Liberty."

The folks who got up this argument, being sagacious, as we see, knew well enough there was a weak place in it which others were not unlikely to observe. They could not deny that the men who were to be legislators, magistrates and judges might take it into their own heads to enslave the rest of us, and that their opportunities to do that are far greater than those of any common murderer, thief, or other fellow. To prevent people from seeing this obvious point, the enemies of Liberty said at first "We will put good men into power; and their being good shall appear by their being successful." This suggestion occurs as late as Macaulay's writings. It fell into discredit, because experience showed that the successful people were not good but only smart; and that the rule of just such people or their descendents—that is kings and nobles—was the most hateful tyranny possible.

Then the advocates of government took to saying: "We will call the people's servants to a frequent account, and put others in their places if they don't give satisfaction." This method of denying universal Liberty is what they call popular government, and is the most usual now. Yet those who like it best can hardly deny that it works very much the same way as the other—that what makes a successful candidate is not virtue but pushing ambition—that we are ruled just as our fathers were, by generals, admirals, shysters, priests, money-grabbers, very often open swindlers, or leaders of the organized rowdies and criminals—in short, just the same kind of people who would formerly have become kings, nobles, viziers, popes, slave-owners, usurping dictators, etc.; and that our calling them to account, instead of mending matters only puts a hungry lot of vampires on, as quick as ever a gorged one is ready to drop off. Still they say—and here their want of any real argument comes out. "We must surrender a part of our Liberty" to such devouring monsters as conquerors, for example, "or we shall lose the whole"—to a few such paltry vermin as our common felons; "we are doing our best to make the necessary evil as small as possible; —and any way Anarchy would be the worst of all"—why would it, and how do you know it would?

In my next I shall try to show how people have been fooled hitherto by such shallow talk as this.

C. L. JAMES

THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE OF POVERTY VERSUS POWER.

Divide the inhabitants of the civilized world down to a finality and we see but two real classes at heart: the exploiter and the exploited—the possessor and the de-possessed—the landed and the landless—the master and the slave.

There is no religious creed, political party, nationality, color line or other hindrance to the solidarity of finance, as is evidenced by the ultimate result of all great national wars, which, in the end, is simply a question of "to the victor belong the spoils" either in the shape of acquired territory, cash indemnity, the enslaving of the vanquished in chains or taxes, or the right of the conqueror to monopolize or control the commercial interests of the subdued country or people.

To illustrate the truth of this, take as an example the military empires of the Greeks, the Carthagenians and Romans, who from pastoral and agricultural people became war rulers of their weaker neighbors and then degenerated into mere gatherers of tithes and taxes.

How many lives has it cost the people of France and Germany to decide which should have the privilege of assessing the inhabitants of Alsace-Loraine? What has it cost the people of Great Britain to carry out Jamison's scheme to annex the gold and diamond fields of the Boers in South Africa? And now look at the two greatest armies of modern times struggling like dogs over a bone for additional territory in Manchuria and Korea.

No matter under what guise nations, syndicates, trusts, companies or individnals make war, the object sought is always the same—the expansion of trade, and consequent increase of dollars.

Did not our American statesmen and financiers move heaven and earth, figuratively speaking, to "expand" in the Orient by the acquisition of the Philippines and the forcing open of China's door? No one for a moment pretends to believe this was done for the good of the Chinese or Philipinos, but *know* it was for the benefit of American Commerce.

It may seem at first glance that our intervention in behalf of the Cuban people was a disinterested act of humanity without a taint of the greed of gold in it; but even granted it was not a commercial venture on our part to acquire territory or trade in this instance, it was to Spain's financial advantage to retain it, so, as said before, all great struggles of the world, both past and present, had their origin and outcome in the desire for a gaining of power by the dominant or monied class over the trade, the lives, the entire being of the lower or working class.

Money is all powerful in the world to-day, and the possesor of money is therefore all-powerful, and in order to retain this power they must necessarily look upon the toiling and producing class as fair victims of war and spoilation; though in most instances they will not come out openly and say so, nevertheless it is a fact not to be longer ignored by us, and the one who either carelessly or blindly shuts his eyes to the truth of this is a traitor to his class, whether he be a capitalist or toiler.

Of course there are individual instances where people are posessed of riches whose sympathies are with the toilers, as there are cases of toilers who are in accord with the principles of capitalism, but similar analomies are always found in lifes' experience, and does not in the least alter the general truth here annunciated, but may be looked upon as the "exceptions which proves the rule."

To place oneself squarely on one side or the other of this question is the bounden duty of every one, and to be able to do so without a strain on the mentality of the individual it is only necessary to determine whether you are a capitalist luxuriating on the toil of others, or yourself a toiler. Not a hard test, is it?

Professor Olney H. Richmond, in a lecture delivered in Chicago in 1894 on astronomy and astrology said, "selfishness is the chief characteristic of the inhabitants of this planet." If this be so, and the writer thinks it in the main true, then for selfish reasons if for no other, we should become active in aiding to throw off the yoke of oppression just as rapidly and as completely as possible, that we may the sooner compel the "other" class which is in the vast minority, to yield to us, and if possible wipe that class entirely out of existence by taking from them their sceptre of power—money—appropriating to our own use the products of our labor and forcing them to join the producing class.

This will eventually come to pass, but the first requisite is to know what real liberty is, and if we, as individuals are free.

Such articles as these are not as a rule great educators, but simply agitators, designed to lead to investigation, and if possible awaken the reader to a consciousnees of his own interests.

REX.

THOUGHTS

AS THEY OCCUR TO US.

Wonder what the newspapers would do for cheap advertising dodges, if the working class were to organize so as to take the full product of their labor, and were to reject the newspapers, "free ice" free soup" etc.?

Working men, when you want eight hours, strike for six hours—then you will have a basis for arbitration. If you want 5 cents more an hour, demand 10 cents then there will be a margin for a compromise.

Horace Greely once said, commenting upon the attempts being made to perfect a typesetting machine. "You can get a machine to set type when you can give the machine brains." Great thinker that Greely was. He could not understand the clever transmutations under capitalism, all that was necessary was to transform the man who has brains into a machine. This having been accomplished the employers intend to smash the union, or to at least make it useless. The Printers will yet learn that the "art preservative of all art" is just as amenable to the law of competition as any other trade. The printing trades are organizing industrially; they will be forced to strike industrially—that is the whole Allied Printing Trades will have to strike at the same time and tie up the printing industry of the entire country, then there may be a chance for them to get their very modest demand for eight hours conceded.

The Reformer

All grim and soiled and brown with tan,
I saw a Strong One, in his wrath,
Smiting the godless shrines of man
Along his path.

The Church beneath her trembling dome
Essayed in vain her ghostly charm:
Wealth shook within his gilded home
With strange alarm.

Fraud from his secret chambers fled
Before the sunlight bursting in:
Sloth drew her pillow o'er her head
To drown the din.

"Spare," Art implored, "yon holy pile;
That grand, old time-worn turret, spare;"
Meek Reverence kneeling in the aisle
Cried out "Forbear!"

Gray-bearded Use, who, deaf and blind,
Groped for his old accustomed stone,
Leaned on his staff and wept to find
His seat o'erthrown.

Young Romance raised his dreamy eyes,
O'erhung with paly locks of gold,—
"Why smite," he asked in sad surprise,
"The fair, the old?"

Yet louder rang the Strong One's stroke,
Yet nearer flashed the axe's gleam;
Shuddering and sick of heart I woke
As from a dream.

I looked: Aside the cloud-dust rolled—
The Waster seemed the Builder too;
Up springing from the ruined Old
I saw the New.

'Twas but the ruin of the bad,—
The wasting of the wrong and ill;
Whate'er of good the old time had
Was living still.

Calm grew the brows of him I feared;
The frown which awed me past away;
And left behind a smile which cheered
Like breaking day.

The grain grew green on battle plains,
O'er swarded war-mounds grazed the cow,
The slave stood forging from his chains
The spade and plow.

Where frowned the fort, pavilions gay,
And cottage windows, flower-entwined,
Looked out upon the peaceful bay
And hills behind.

Through vine-wreathed cups with wine once red
The lights on brimming crystal fell,
Drawn, sparkling from the rivulet head
And mossy well.

Through prison walls, like heaven-sent hope,
Fresh breezes blew, and sunbeams strayed,
And with the idle gallows rope
The young child played.

Where the doomed victim in his cell
Had counted o'er the weary hours,
The school girls answering to the bells
Came crowned with flowers.

Grown wiser from the lessons given,
I fear no longer, for I know
That, where the share is deepest driven,
The best fruits grow.

The out-worn rite, the old abuse
The pious fraud transparent grown,
The good held captive in the use
Of wrong alone,—

These wait their doom, from that great law
Which makes the past time serve to-day;
And fresher life the world shall draw.
From their decay.

Oh backward looking sun of time!
The new is old, the old is new,
The cycle of a change sublime
Still sweeping through.

So wisely taught the Indian seer;
Destroying Seva, forming Brahm,
Who wake by turns, earth's love and fear
Are one, the same.

Idly, as thou, in that old day
Thou mournest, did thy sire repine;
So in his time thy child grown gray
Shall sigh for thine.

But life shall on and upward go;
Th' eternal step of Progress beats
To that great anthem, calm and slow,
Which God repeats.

Take heart!—The Waster builds again—
A charmed life old Goodness hath;
The tares may perish,—but the grain
Is not for death.

God works in all things; all obey
His first propulsion from the right;
Wake thou and watch!—the world is gray
With morning light!

—WHITTIER.

Well,? Well? What next! The strike breakers have formed a union. They say they believe their services will soon be needed in the present printers' strike, and they want good pay too. They say $6 a day is about the right price they must receive for doing their dirty work. The strikebreaker is an expensive piece of furniture, but the employers' association say they must have him or they will be compelled to pay decent wages to union labor. But where will the strikebreaker come in when whole departments of labor decide to strike at the same time? This will be the strike of the future.

Correspondence

The True Ring.

EDITOR LIBERATOR:—

I am in receipt of your letter announcing the coming publication of the "LIBERATOR on September 1st and I need hardly assure you that I wish it every success, and that I will gladly contribute my mite to that end.

I hardly think that our mission is to hasten the impending revolution. The economic factors now at work will bring it to pass soon enough. All lovers of Truth and Justice should devote their energies to bringing about a revolution in the minds of the wage-slaves whose mentality has become dormant through centuries of oppression, of blind obedience to law and the tyranny of a society (?) based on exploitation and social injustice, and they should direct the newly awakened thought of our fellow-slaves to a proper conception of and a preparation for the new order under which we will have Freedom and True Liberty. We know only too well that this is no light undertaking, and that those who engage in it will be opposed by every obstacle that the minions of capitalist tyranny can use. The robber class has no scruples, as shown in Chicago and Colorado as well as many other places. The bourgeois constitution of the United States has been suspended before and will be again, and many another voice which may yet dare to proclaim for liberty will be strangled.

The leaven of intelligent discontent is already at work. We need go no further than the Industrial Convention at Chicago for proof, and I hope that the "LIBERATOR" will see fit to endorse the spirit (not the letter) of the preamble and constitution adopted by that convention.

The deliberations of the delegates showed that they had no faith in such a weapon as the ballot. It was truly designated as a capitalist concession which is even now being withdrawn through adverse legislation which imposes a property qualification on the propertyless aud an educational qualification on the slave whose alma matter was the mill or factory. This forces on the masses the conclusion that if they will be free they must use the same weapons to secure their freedom that the robber class has used in all ages to deprive them of it. This truth is crystallized in the preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World which says that the final object of the organization is that the workers shall "TAKE and HOLD that which they produce by their labor through an economic organization of the working class." This, I believe, offers the only solution of the present problem of wage-slavery and capitalist exploitation. It means revolution. Only through revolution can it be accomplished and I hope that the "LIBERATOR" will be an effective means of sowing the revolutionary igstinct in every breastuntil the slaves, conscious of the wrongs of their class, will dethrone the present system and substitute in its stead a working-class republic, under which only those who produce the wealth of the world will enjoy it, and under which by public ownership and control of the perfected labor-saving and labor-displacing machinery of the present era a minimum of effort on the part of each engaged in social production will not only insure the satisfaction of our wants, but also the gratification of our legitimate desires; and with freedom from present unnatural laws will give to each the opportunity to unfold and develop along mental and physical lines; and the human race, free from the tyrany of the landlord and the landlord himself will develop to perfect manhood and womanhood which will neither know nor need "law" as it is understood today.

The strength of the comrades can not be measured by numbers but by the energy and earnestness with which they wage the battle for humanity against the superstitions and ignorance of the centuries. Their mission is to take up the task of the martyrs who said "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today!"

Yours for Freedom,
ALBERT RYAN.

THE RIGHT KIND.

The following is an extract from a letter received by the Editor of this paper from a comrade who is practical enough to get value for money expended and at same time aid the cause materially.

As may be readily seen it has the true ring, and we publish it, not only with pleasure, but with the hope that others may be induced to show the same confidence and give the same support:

"My promise to you is now, therefore, as you have been appointed editor of the paper that I shall within one year contribute one hundred dollars to the *Liberator* and pay you same in sums of five or ten dollars dow and then to be used as mentioned above for free subscriptions.

"Enclosed please find two dollars on account to apply on the accompaning list of eight farmer friends of mine and I consider my obligation but half paid because of the fact that it was on account of our comrades Spies, Parson, Fisher, Engel, Lingg, Fielden, Schwab and Neebe that I first got acquainted with the Ideal teachof Anarchism.

EMIL W. LINGG.

When one stops to consider the tactics employed by the mine owners' association in the Cripple Creek district, and note apathy and indifference of the remainder of America's ox-like workmen, one can appreciate to the full Edward Markhams poem, "The Man with the Hoe."

WOMAN.

Her Evolutionary Development.

NOT A SEX QUESTION, BUT A QUESTION OF SEX.

Her Place in the World To-day, How She Effects Wages.

In the earlier times of the world's history when man was but little higher in the intellectual scale than the beasts which he slew for food and whose skins he used for raiment, muscular strength and physical endurance were the standards of excellence and the stamp of superiority which prevailed. As nature had not endowed woman with these requisites to the same extent she had man, he looked upon her as a being inferior to himself. Possibly this was the beginning of man's domination and woman's subjugation.

But as man ascended in the social scale of development, he began to acquire property which he wished to transmit along with his name to his offspring—then woman became his household drudge.

She was regarded as a sort of necessary evil; a something to be used and abused; to be bought and sold—a thing fit only to cater to his pleasures and his passions—this was woman's lowly position.

For countless centuries, the drudge went her lonesome, weary way, bore the children—and man's abuse—but the long sweep of the centuries was to bring relief at last!

When the steam engine was harnessed and placed in the field of production, muscles were practically eliminated as a factor in producing the world's wealth. This enabled woman to leave the narrow confines of the kitchen where she had been kept for so long. She entered the arena of life's activities, to make her way in this hustling, pushing, busy worle as an independent human being for the first time in the world's history.

Oh, the direful predictions that were made if woman dared leave home to work. Why, she would become coarse, manish, unsexed, etc., but all to no purpose, woman went; she saw and conquered!

Woman rapped long, loud and waited patiently at the college door before it was grudgingly opened to her.

"Why," exclaimed conventionality, "our daughters go in the dissecting room with men? Never"!

But stern progress brushed aside all these objections. Experience has taught that woman can study "the human form divine," by the side of her brothers and lose not one whit of her womanly charms or modesty. Now parents are just as proud to witness their daughters receiving diplomas as they are their sons.

I know of no activity from which woman is debarred because of her sex. Who will claim the change has not benefitted all humanity?

But woman is allowing herself to be used to reduce the standard of life by working for lower wages than those demanded by men, this she will have to rectify, else her labor will become a detriment instead of a blessing or a help either to herself or her fellow-workers.

That we may get some conception of the important position which woman occupies in the industrial field at the present time, we quote from an address delivered by Supt. Bodine, at Detroit, Mich.

"The moan of the receding tide of masculine labor already is in our ears. Federal census figures show that the star of the industrial woman is in the ascendency, while man falls with the fall of the wage schedule, and as machine labor increases he looks upon mechanism much as the jilted horse looks upon the automobile.

"In 1900, according to the latest census returns, five years old, the American cities as a rule had more females than males. In 1,861 cities in the United States, largely manufacturing centers, the census showed there were 201,959 more females than males. In 1890 these same cities has an excess of 6,929 more males than females. Behold, in ten years, the progressive stride of the eternal feminine and the shrinkage of man. The death rate has been greater among males and the birth rate greater among females. In 346 registration cities the death rate among males was 20 per 1,000 of the population and that of the females only 17 per 1,000. What will the results be at the end of the century if these conditions continue? Will the twenty-first century mean the republic famine? Is man predestined to become the pathetic minority, not only in industrialism but in individualism?

"In Massachusetts only 47 per cent. of the population is male. In Wyoming 63 per cent. of the population is male. It would appear that man, like the Indian, is being driven west and that the competitive life is pushing him toward the inevitable sunset in his career, which means that he must earn his bread by the sweat of his brow only in those fields of manual labor that woman cannot fill; that he must go back to the soil, to the mines, to the plow, to the lumber camps—saved from starvation only by his strong arms and physical endurance.

Man's Recessional Has Begun.

"The march of man to the districts of the manual life has already begun. In 1890 the excess of males in the agricultural and mining districts was 1,519,559. Ten years later—coincident with the growth of the female population and the industrial progression of woman in the cities—there was an increase of the male population in country districts, where there were 1,840,280 more morles than females and a decrease of males and increase of females in 1,861 cities. In 1890, out of every 1,000 pupils in the nation's public schools, 510 were boys. In 1900 a comparative census shows that even the boys are falling off, and in that year they dropped to 499 out of every 1,000. This is the space of only ten years.

"The competitive life has produced the new women, but not the new man. The American woman within the last decade has become more independent, more aggressive, more progressive, more masculine in her pursuit of employment, and less dependent on the love and the whims of man. The woman of today marries less and works more. She would rather be ambition's darling than a husband's slave. Many women continue as wage earners even after marriage. In America, women competes with man not anly in the factory but in the store, the office, the classroom, in jurisprudence, in medics, in positions of public trust. Woman is fast becoming the ruling sex. Whether that ever will extend to political power only time can tell.

L. E. P.

What a beautiful thing is the rights of a free-born American citizen!

Only those who have had occasion to go into any of our city police courts can fully appreciate these glorious rights. One of the officials of the Desplaines St. Station gravely informed a respectable Chicagoian the other day that he had NO rights, and that utterance went unrebuked by the Justice presiding.

The officer doubtless meant the gentleman had no rights the police were bound to respect, for as good citizens we all recognize the incontestable fact that the police are greater than the law, and when it comes to the Justice of the Peace sitting in all his grandueur and glory with a look of austere dignity on his noble brow that is contemptably reticulous, we are simply compelled to take off our bonnet and humbly bow in recognition of his greatness.

Astronomers are the least conceited of human beings as a rule, because they, beyond all others, understand the immensity of the universe, and our own comparative insignifigance.

For generations we were taught to believe this earth held the center of the stage with the sun as a calcium light thrown on it, but now that science has investigated the heavens to some purpose we learn what a small mustard seed of a planet we really are.

CHILD LABOR

The Curse of Our Capitalist System.

CHILDREN CROWDING THEIR PARENTS OUT OF WORK.

"Tinkles In the Ears of Old Age Like the Knell of Death.

"No Man Over Forty Need Apply" Is the Stern Decree of Employers.

Read this Wonderful Address by Supt. Bodine.

Here is a picture of our competitive system, not painted by "wild-eyed" anarchists, but by the cold pen of one who knows whereof he speaks. Workingmen, read and ponder; then press your darling innocents closer to your breast—you will not have them long. The capitalist will soon call for them and they will be forced to go to take your bread from your mouth, then you will be turned upon the highway a beggar. But don't become envious or jealous of your offspring because he or she will so soon take the bread from you; don't curse the day that you and they were born, that event was only the following of a natural law.

When that tear moistens your eyes as you contemplate the future for you and yours, dry it up! Steel your heart to do battle against the accursed capitalist system. Fall into the ranks now!

Here is the lecture in part delivered by Sup. Bodine of compulsory education, in Detroit, Mich., Aug. 15, 1905. His lecture in part was as follows:

"The pulse of the nation throbs with the fitful fever of the competitive life," said he. "It is the national life, the American spirit, to 'out do' or 'on do' each other. In industrialism, in business, in society the rule of gold has supplanted the Golden Rule. In this great county of ours the policy is to 'get rich quick' or 'go broke quick.' It is ever the duel of the dollars, the career of chance, the great struggle for success—the survival. Competition is the life of trade, but the death of altruism.

"Child labor and feminine labor are products of the competitive life. The factory endeavors to produce its goods at cheap cost of labor, and the jobber and retailer in their mad scramble to reach the consumers' purse, seek those employes who are long on hours and short on pay. Hence we have the competitive life from mills to man, clutching at the bauble of gold. Successful industrial competition of women and children with man has been the sequel. The child wage earner have been driving the men from employment in the large cities within the last decade at such a rate that the questions may soon arise from the lips of the alarmist:

" 'Does this mean the passing of man's supremacy as wage earner?' 'What is the future of man, if he continnes to die out and be driven out?'

Youth Crowding Out Age.

"The competitive life tinkles in the ears of old age like the knell of death. It calls for the employment of youth—for the flower of life—for rosy cheeked femininity and dimple faced childhood—for young men—youth, ever youth. 'No men over 40 need apply' is the stern decree of employers in this day and generation. Some draw the line at 35. Year after year the preference for employment creeps closer to childhood. The trend is toward the teens. It is the open door for the young and the closed doors for the old. In a few years sociologists will be confronted not only with home finding for dependent children but home finding for the aged and for the idle men of middle age who employers think have reached their industrial uselessness in life at 40.

"We will not only have to save our children, but we will also have to save those lives that have grown gray, men and women who have been barred at the dead line of employment, and who must spend the evening of life either in the poor house or be dependent upon relatives in whose hearts still lives the sacred law of 'Honor thy father and thy mother.'

"The competitive life has produced the worst form of 'tainted money'—the money that is tainted with the lifeblood of an over-worked child. It enriches for the present, but bankrupts for the future.

Society Maze of Glass Houses.

There is a competitive life in society, as in industry. The competitive life of industry is to make money. The competitive life of society is to spend it, in the mad rivalry for leadership. We are forever endeavoring to reform society at the bottom and not at the top. We have rectitude for the poor, but we forget the rich Society is but a crystal maze of glass houses where no inhabitant dare cast the first stone. There many a woman revels in the gilded life and many a "gentleman of quality" does his drinking in private and his reeling in public.

Many a member of the "smart set" has two sets of manners—one for week days, and the other by way of contrition, for Sunday. Society is dying at the top. It is an organized hypocricy, the breeder of race suicide, the dangerous example, the academy of divorce. It has mothers who look more into their mirrors than into the faces of their children—mothers who are fair and fretful slaves to the siren calls of fashion and frivolity, who seem to be drifting more and more away from home and health, who are raising children in hotels and the congregate life of apartment houses.

With the fashionable mother gadding about at social functions and the fashionable father sitting at his club amid a shower of champagne corks, the children are left to the care of the nurse, are seldom punished, and always hungry for parental affection and attention. As a result, sooner or later, with the trend of the society woman toward shirking the duty of motherhood, the neglected children of the rich will become as great a sociological problem as the neglected children of the poor. A boy is a boy whether he is a Fauntleroy or an urchin of the street.

L. E. P.

RINGERS

By REX.

Have'nt heard of any "class conscious" toilers—at the rate of $1.50 per day—being smashed in auto wrecks lately, have you?

We earnestly warn readers of this paper from being carried away by Wall Streets, "Prenzied Finance" airs.

Ours patrons should see to it that none but the most reliable and highest paid Chauffuers are engaged to take their wives and children out in automobiles for their daily airing.

If any of our people have a large surplus of ready cash to invest in a new wagon this summer, we would advise them to invest and get into the "Band Wagon."

One of the most interesting and profound ethical questions of the day is "Collectivism *vs* Individualism." We love profound subjects and will deal with this one. Take a hand. Come in—the water is fine.

If you could leave your children a few millions of dollars or a perfect state of society to live in, which would you prefer? Rex would take the latter for his'n.

When you are out of work and no job or money in sight, don't blame the enemy and sulk, but think—then get busy and become a "J'iner.'"

The death of one of your loved little ones from lack of food, fresh air, or medicine is a deplorable thing—to yourself; but a toothache in the family of the great is a national calamity.

When we have evoluted to the state of consciousness where we *know* what unity really means, "Order will begin to appear from chaos."

Justice and Liberty are to us what Order and Harmony are to the trained musician. The LIBERATOR stands pledged to both.

Order and Harmony, Justice and Liberty! Are there more noble sentiments expressed in any language?

Industrial Unionism

"Labor produces all wealth, wealth belongs to the producer thereof."
—*Miners Magazine.*

The above motto has been the platform of the Western Federation of Miners since its inception, and, to my mind it appeals most forcibly to the wage earner, trying to awake his selfconscionsness—that "*wealth belongs to the producer thereof.*"

It is this firm and unequal stand of the W. F. of M. that stings the nostrils of fakirs and exploiters of all shades, and again, this is the reason why all oponents to capitalism, should join their efforts and stand shoulder to shoulder with this fighting organization to restore "wealth to the producer thereof."

It was this fundamental sentiment that prompted the miners in their 12th annual convention in Denver, to adopt a resolution to instruct their incoming Exacutive Board t o perfect a conference of other labor organizations holding similar views on economics and which were represented by their respective officers of the Conference in Chicago last January, with the result of that memorable document the "Manifesto" which aroused the disconted wage slaves to the participation in the June Convention in Chicago and the formal organization of the "Industrial Workers of the World."

The current of thought for the formation of an industrial organization which emanated in the Denver Convention, was strenghened by later events in Colorado. The hope that a straight forward socialist administration in our civic affairs would be in a position to accomplish radical changes to advantage of wage slaves faded away with the position taken by the plutocracy in Montana. The wage earners of the city of Anaconda, succeeded with a genuine Socialist Administration at the polls, but as soon as noticed by the "powers that be" the wage slaves were discharged and disorganized by the sleuths and hired agents for that purpose. For this reason delegate De Leon in the Industrial Convention positively stated that "only such men will be admitted to public office that are sifted by the capitalist class and declared untrustworthy to their interests."

We had another experience in Cripple Creek, Colo., where the duly elected and sworn officers had to resign their respective jobs in presence of the ropes and nooses of the now defunct "Citizens Alliance,' just because they were acting in a reasonable way, therefore they were doomed to deportation with the unsubmissive W. F. of M.

The last gubernatorial election in Colorado gave us a positive proof of capitalist determination to rule. We now have positive proofs that the Colorado "corporatians" did not care to maintain Peopody, their puppet in office but, they thought unwise to have a man like Adams as governor, just because he did not agree with some plutocratic methods in vogue at the time, although he is a banker and exploiter of their own ilk, and was certainly elected by about 12,000 majority.

Here are some statements of Mr. Waldron, the State Attorney for Peabody, that are worth while thinking over:—

"You must consult the interests of the capitalists of the State of Illinois and not the claims of either Mr. Adams or Mr. Peabody."

"When it comes to deciding practical questions such as this one is, they are governed by rules absolutely different than prevail in private walks of life." "The evidence, if submitted to you as a petit jury, might, in principle and logic fail to justify you in reaching a conclusion as to the ownership of a rick of hay, but the conclusions you draw as legislators in this fight may influence you to say that the best interests of state demand that the contestor be seated."

"Every Republican judge who testified that an honest election was held in his precinct lied."

Here are some statements from the defeated governor, banker and business man Alva Adams: "The greatest anarchists and the most dangerous, are often the no-party, no-conscience heads of great corporations, who use the money and influence coming from the franchises and priveleges that are gifts of the people to control legislation to dictate the personel of courts and officials to corrupt the ballot."

As you see comrades, the condition we are up against is wage slavery against capitalism W. F. of M. against Mine Owners Ass'n.

My position as a wage slave in this gigantic struggle cannot be doubted. I stand for the emancipation of the producer on industrial as well as on political lines, which in its highest scope means self-government and responsibility for our own actions.

The Industrial Union is a class-conscious economical organization and will develop on lines of intelligence and the activity of its members, therefore we should take an active part in its destiny, join the industrial unions where they exist, and organize them where are none as yet. We musn't lay too much stress on local difficulties but let us bear in mind that a general strike will never be possible unless we have got class-conscious industrial groups all over the country. Where we are finding faults, try to correct them, not criticise but appreciate the good intention of an unsuccessful attempt to co-operate and not antagonize the struggling masses of disinherited. We need no mutual admiration clubs and sophistry of our own. Let ns take off our coats and the action will speak of our attitude in leading on the fight. All on board and do the work of organization and education for industrial emancipation.

A. Klemencic, Pueblo, Colo.

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